

No.18

MAR.-APR.

HEADLINE COMICS

10c

FOR THE AMERICAN BOY



IN THIS ISSUE
ATOMIC MAN MAKES
THE UNDERWORLD
DANCE TO THE
TUNE OF HIS
GAMMA RAYS!



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM



Here's the CAMERA You've Been Waiting for Since Pearl Harbor!

• This is the big news you've been waiting to hear. Here at last is that Camera you've wanted for so long. Now you can send pictures to that boy or girl in service—or snap pictures of your loved ones to treasure always. Don't let the sensational low price lead you to believe that this is "just another cheap camera." Don't compare this with "novelty" cameras ordinarily given away as premiums. This is **POSITIVELY** not a toy or a cheap imitation. The Sterling is an outstanding streamlined, modern, Candid-Type Camera. It looks, acts and performs like a much higher priced camera.

• You must actually **SEE** it to realize its amazing value. Bear in mind that cameras are scarce and will continue to be scarce until the war is over. If you have always felt that it was necessary to pay a high price for a good Candid-Type Camera, here is your chance of a lifetime. This offer is good only as long as our supply of cameras lasts. So, first come, first served. Act Now so that you won't be disappointed. The Sterling Candid Camera is absolutely guaranteed to take beautiful, clear, sharp pictures that will thrill you, or your money will be **REFUNDED IN FULL**.



Takes Clear,
Lifelike
Pictures

Test This Amazing Camera on Our No-Risk, Money-Back Guarantee!

You don't have to send one penny to get this sensational camera on our "no-risk" money back guarantee. Just fill out and mail the coupon. Pay, postman only \$3.98 and tax plus small C. O. D. charges on arrival. Then try your Sterling Candid-Type Camera for 10 full days at no risk. If you're not amazed and positively delighted with the camera just return it and we'll refund your money without question. **YOU CAN'T LOSE, so hurry. Clip and mail the coupon today!**

SEND NO MONEY—RUSH THIS COUPON!

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 107

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Gentlemen: Please send me the Sterling Candid-Type Camera to try for 10 days on your money-back guarantee. I will pay postman only \$3.98 plus postage and C.O.D. fee.

NAME _____

ADDRESS _____

TOWN _____ STATE _____

☐ Enclosed find \$3.98 in advance. Please ship the Sterling Camera all postage charges prepaid.

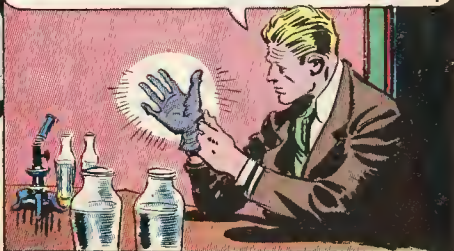
ATOMIC MAN



TO DISCHARGED VETERAN
ADAM MANN, RESEARCH
WORKER, COMES THE POWER
OF ATOMIC ENERGY —
THROUGH AN ACCIDENT
UNIQUE IN THE ANNALS
OF CHEMISTRY — AWARE
OF THE POTENCY OF
THIS POWER — ADAM
STIVES TO CONTROL IT...

AT THE LABORATORY WHERE ADAM MANN
WORKS...

AS LONG AS I WEAR THIS LEAD GLOVE
OVER MY RIGHT HAND WHERE THE SHRAPNEL
IN MY WOUND IS IMPREGNATED WITH RADIO
ACTIVITY, IT IS DORMANT — BUT WHY CAN'T
I CONTROL IT? PERHAPS, BY WILL POWER,
I CAN HOLD BACK SOME OF ITS ENERGY...



SUDDENLY!

ADAM!! ADAM!!
SOMETHING
TERRIBLE HAS
HAPPENED!

WHAT
IS IT?

THE---THE ELEVATOR CRASHED---AND
SALLY ALLEN IS TRAPPED IN THE
WRECKAGE--SHE'S STILL ALIVE---BUT
WE CAN'T GET HER OUT!

WE'VE SENT FOR
THE POLICE
EMERGENCY SQUAD!

THIS REQUIRES
SOME FAST
ACTION!

THIS IS IT!
PERHAPS I
CAN RESCUE
HER IF I
BECOME...
THE **ATOMIC**
MAN!!

ADAM TAKES OFF THE LEAD GLOVE AND
AN AMAZING TRANSFORMATION
TAKES PLACE...

NOW TO TEST MY POWERS OF
CONCENTRATION....TO SEE IF I
CAN RELEASE THIS ENERGY
IN SMALL ENOUGH QUANTITIES
TO DO SOME
REAL GOOD!

AT THE SCENE OF THE ACCIDENT...

POOR SALLY! SHE'S
ALIVE--I JUST HEARD
HER MOAN! OH, WHY
MUST WE BE SO
HELPLESS!

PERHAPS WE
ARE NOT
HELPLESS!



-SHE'S CAUGHT UNDER A FALLEN
PIECE OF METAL GIRDER! IF I CAN
ONLY REMOVE THAT PIECE--



-LOOK!- SHE'S
RELEASED!!-
-SAVED!

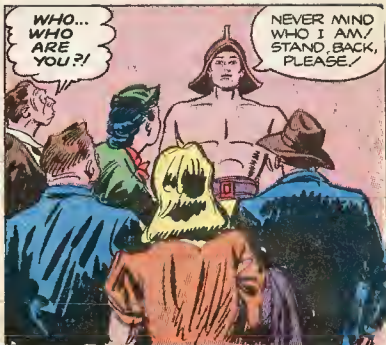
THAT GIRDER
HAS DISAPPEARED!
-A MIRACLE!



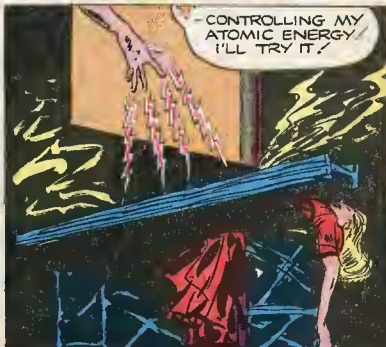
GEE! WHAT
A WEIRD
GUY! -
WHERE IS
HE?!!

WHO...
WHO
ARE
YOU?!

NEVER MIND
WHO I AM,
STAND BACK,
PLEASE!



-CONTROLLING MY
ATOMIC ENERGY!
I'LL TRY IT!



BACK AT THE LABORATORY...

ADAM--WHERE WERE YOU?
YOU SHOULD'VE SEEN WHAT
HAPPENED! A GUY..WELL..
THIS GUY, SEE....

-OH ER-
WELL... SOME
BODY TOLD
ME ABOUT
IT -

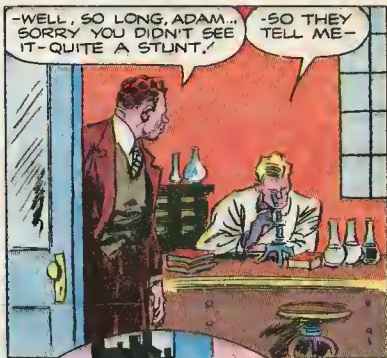


-AN ODD ACT, WASN'T IT ?-WELL,
I MUST GET BACK TO WORK, OR
THE DOC WILL BE FURIOUS./

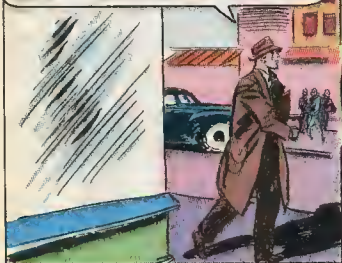


-WELL, SO LONG, ADAM...
SORRY YOU DIDN'T SEE
IT-QUITE A STUNT./

-SO THEY
TELL ME-



-I'M GLAD I CAN CONTROL THE
POWER IN MY HAND- GUESS I'LL
WALK TO THE HOSPITAL AND
SEE HOW SALLY IS...IT'S A NICE
QUIET NIGHT FOR A STROLL...



THE QUIET IS SHATTERED
BY THE RATTLE OF GUN FIRE...

SHOTS! THOSE
MEN HAVE ROBBED
THAT JEWELRY
STORE !!

BANG
BANG

BANG
BANG!

BANG!

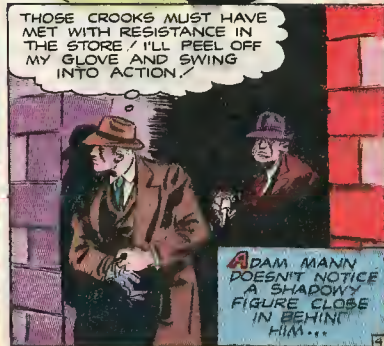
LET'S SCRAM,
GUYS /



I'LL GET IN HERE
OUT OF THE LINE
OF FIRE...THEN I'LL
GET A CRACK AT
THOSE CROOKS./



THOSE CROOKS MUST HAVE
MET WITH RESISTANCE
IN THE STORE / I'LL PEEL OFF
MY GLOVE AND SWING
INTO ACTION./



ADAM MANN
DOESN'T NOTICE
A SHADOWY
FIGURE CLOSE
IN BEHIND
HIM...

AW RIGHT, MAC! GET THEM
PAWS IN THE AIR OR I'LL
LET AIR THROUGH YOU!

HUH?!!



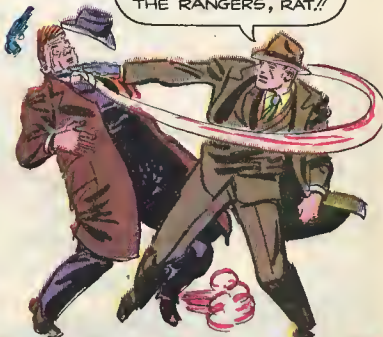
KEEP THEM MITTS
UP AND DO AS I
TELL YOU, BUDDY!



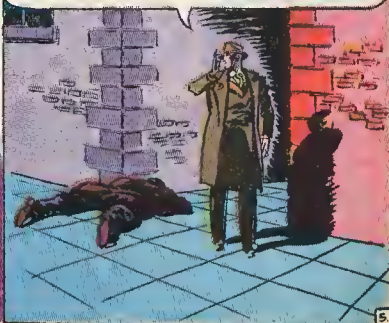
-NO FUNNY STUFF, MAC...SEE?
I COULDN'T MAKE ME GET-
AWAY WIT' THE OTHER BOYS,
AN' I AIN'T TAKIN' NO CHANCES!
I'M GONNA USE YOU FOR A
SHIELD...UNDERSTAND?



-OH YES? - I DIDN'T
WASTE MY TIME IN
THE RANGERS, RAT!!

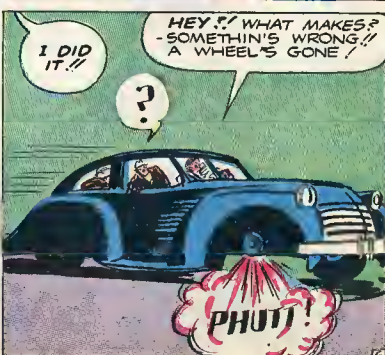
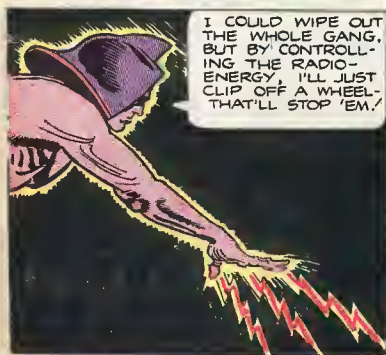
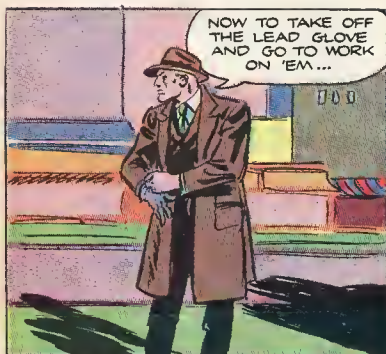


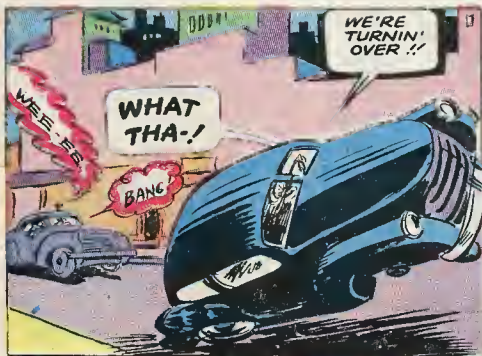
-HE'S OUT! - NOW TO TAKE CARE
OF THE REST OF HIS CROOKED GANG!



-THAT'S
THE WAY WE
USED TO
HANDLE
THEM!







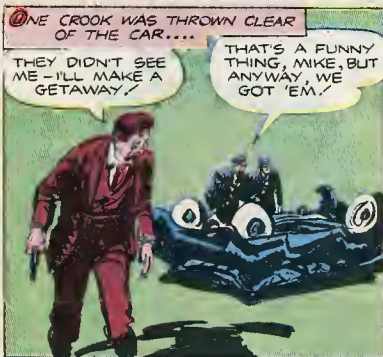
WE'RE
TURNIN'
OVER !!

WHAT
THA-!

BANG

-NICE SHOOTIN'
MIKE-BUT HOW
DID YOU EVER
HIT THE FRONT
WHEEL ?!

I DUNNO!
AND WHERE
IS IT ?..I
AIMED AT THE
REAR
WINDOW!



ONE CROOK WAS THROWN CLEAR
OF THE CAR....

THEY DIDN'T SEE
ME -I'LL MAKE A
GETAWAY./

THAT'S A FUNNY
THING, MIKE, BUT
ANYWAY, WE
GOT 'EM./



-NAUGHTY
NAUGHTY, NO
YOU DON'T./

-OW!
WHAT THA-
-I MUST'A
BEEN INJURED
IN THE
HEAD./



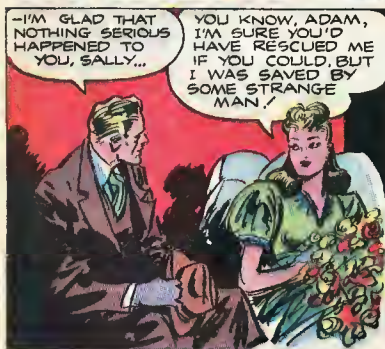
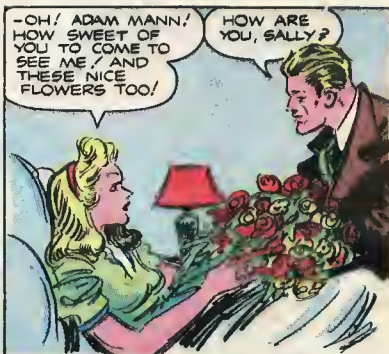
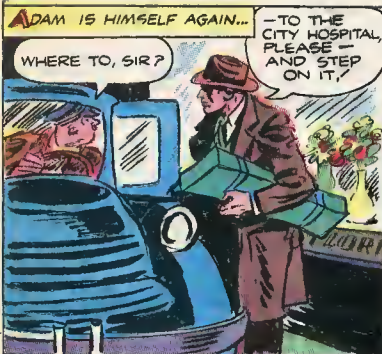
HERE'S ANOTHER
PRISONER, OFFICER./

HUH?!



TAKE CARE
OF HIM -
SO LONG./

TWENTY YEARS ON
THE FORCE IS TOO
LONG./ I'M GOING
GOOFY !!



CARROT TOPP

DRINK UP, FOLKS--I STILL GOT 90,000 GALLONS LEFT!

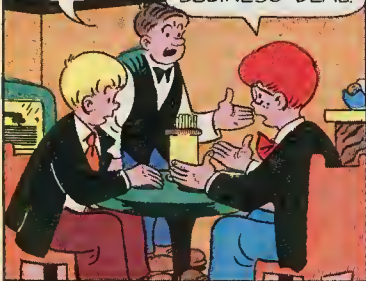


WE FIND OUR HERO FLAT AS A PANCAKE TODAY,
BUT COOKIN' WITH IDEAS--READ WHAT HAPPENS
WHEN HE BECOMES THE....

— RADIO QUIZ PROGRAM CHAMP!

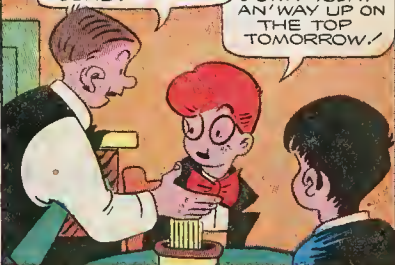
WHAT CAN I
DO FOR YOU
BOYS TODAY,
HUH?

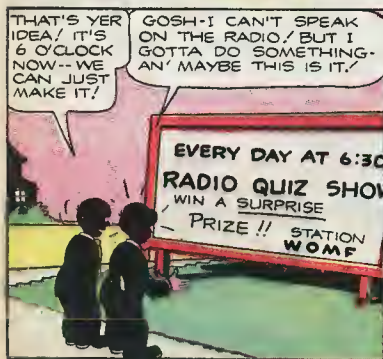
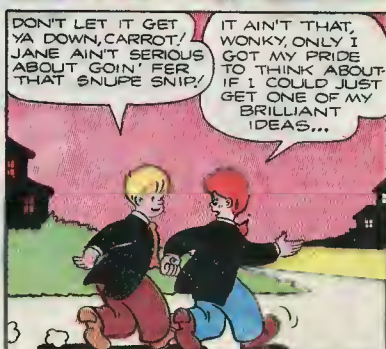
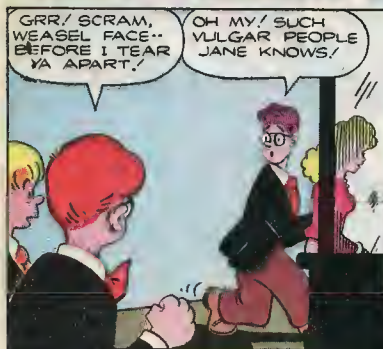
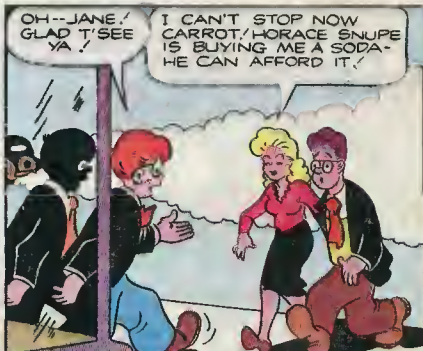
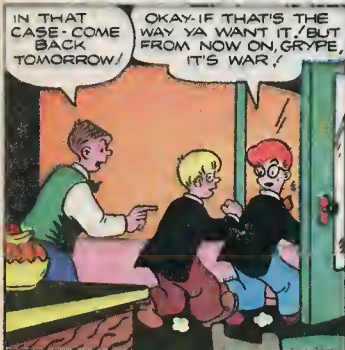
NUTHIN', MR. GRYPE,
EXCEPT LEAVE US
ALONE WHILE WE
COOK UP OUR NEXT
BUSINESS DEAL!



YOU'VE BEEN SITTING
HERE EVERY AFTER-
NOON THIS WEEK---
WITHOUT EVEN BUY-
ING AN ICE CREAM
CONE.

AW GEE, MR.
GRYPE--YOU
KNOW HOW
IT IS WITH US
TYCOONS---
DOWN TODAY
AN' WAY UP ON
THE TOP
TOMORROW!





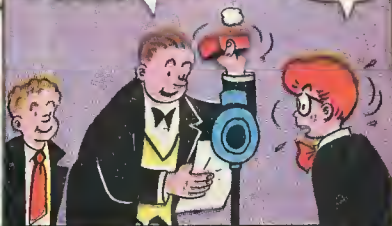
ANY OTHER VOLUNTEERS? AH-- HERE'S ONE MORE-- NOW- GET READY- WE'RE GOING ON THE AIR!!

M-MAYBE I'LL JUST W-WATCH THE OTHER FOLKS!



THIS IS THE PRIZE SURPRISE PROGRAM, RADIO LISTENERS- I'M GOING TO ASK EACH OF THE CONTESTANTS TO GUESS HOW MANY MATCHES ARE IN THIS BOX I'M HOLDING.

I CAN'T EVEN TH-THINK OF A NUMBER- ANY NUMBER!



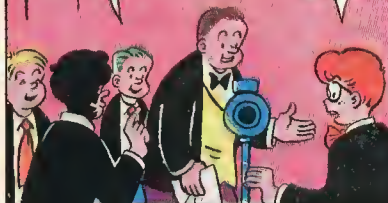
379!

51!

513!!

'AND WHAT DOES OUR YOUTHFUL CONTESTANT SAY?

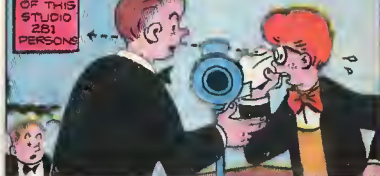
ER- AH--- UGH!!!



OUR MILLIONS OF LISTENERS ARE WAITING, LITTLE BOY!....

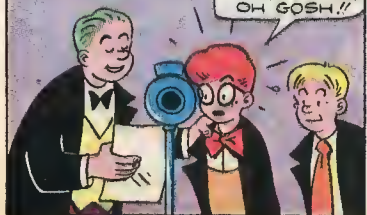
281!?

SEATING CAPACITY OF THIS STUDIO 281 PERSONS



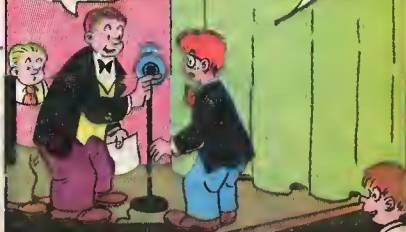
281! THAT'S EXACTLY RIGHT, CONGRATULATIONS, YOUNG MAN--AND NOW IF YOU'LL JUST GIVE US YOUR NAME--

CAPPOT TURF. I MEAN CAC- KLE OFF-ER- THAT IS-GULP. OH GOSH!!



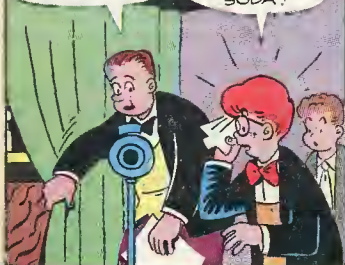
YOUR PRIZE SURPRISE IS BEHIND THIS CURTAIN! YOU'LL NEVER GUESS WHAT IT IS--BUT JUST FOR FUN--TELL US YOUR GREATEST WISH!

WELL--I WISH I COULD GET EVEN WITH MR. GRYPE-AN-HAVE MY OWN SODA FOUNTAIN!



YOU GUESSED IT.
Y' LITTLE BRAT--
THAT IS--I MEAN--
YOU'RE VERY
BRIGHT!

I'M FAINTING!
WATER, QUICK!
NO-CHANGE
THAT TO A
CHOCOLATE
SODA!



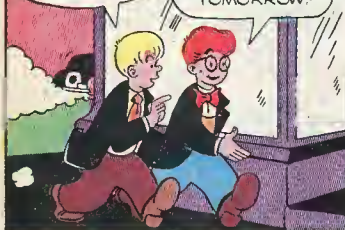
IT'S ALL YOURS, MASTER
KASTEMOFF! SHALL WE
SEND IT, OR WILL YOU
TAKE IT WITH YOU?

JUST WRAP IT UP!
NO-- SEND IT--
FIRST THING IN
THE MORNING!



YOU WUZ
SENSATIONAL,
CARROT! BUT
HOW'D YA GUESS
WHAT WUZ
BEHIND THE
CURTAIN?--

GENIUS CANT
BE EXPLAINED!
IT WAS JUST
INSPIRATION
LIKE! NOW I
GOTTA MAKE
PLANS FOR
TOMORROW!



LET'S SKIP A DAY--AND PEEK INSIDE
CARROT'S BACKYARD SHACK---

GREAT SET-UP,
CARROT, BUT
THAT'S THE
BIG IDEA O'
CHARGING
A CENT?

I GOT ALL THIS STUFF
FER FREE, DIDN'T I? AN'
BESIDES, I TOLD YA I
HAD PLANS!



HE'S
ALMOST
GIVING
IT
AWAY!

SUCH
A
GENEROUS
IDEA,
CARROT!

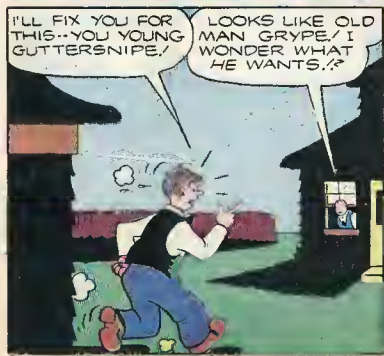
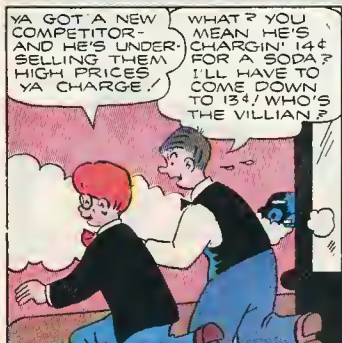
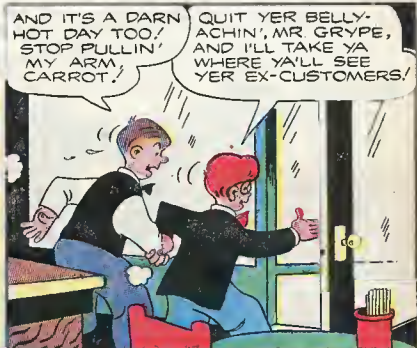
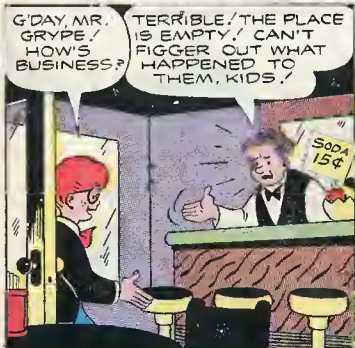
HUH? WELL, ALL
US TYCOONS
HAVE OUR PET
CHARITIES, YA KNOW!



GIVE 'EM ALL THEY
WANT, WONKY, 'CEPT
HORACE SNUPE! HE
GET'S ONLY ONE
SODA! I'M OFF TO
VISIT MR. GRYPE!

SOLID,
CARROT!





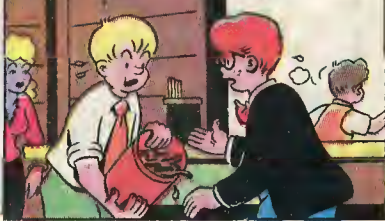
I GUESS I TAUGHT
THAT OLD BUZZARD
A LESSON, HOW'S
THINGS, WONKY?

NOT SO HOT -
THAT IS THINGS
ARE TOO HOT!
EVERYTHING
IS GOING TO
BLAZES!



THE ICE CREAM
IS ALL MELTED,
AND EVERY-
ONE IS
LEAVING!

IS THAT ALL?
WHY DON'T WE
GET SOME ICE?



I PHONED THE ICE
COMPANY WHILE YOU
WUZ OUT--AN' THEY
SAID THEY GOT
ORDERS NOT TO
SELL US ANY ICE!

ORDERS?
WHO'D
DO A
THING
LIKE
THAT?



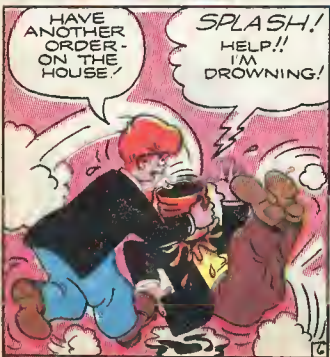
I WOULD! MY FAMILY OWNS
THE ICE COMPANY--AND I
DIDN'T FORGET YOU CALLED
ME A WEASEL FACE--AND
WOULD ONLY SERVE ME
ONE SODA!

YOU
LITTLE
SNEAK!



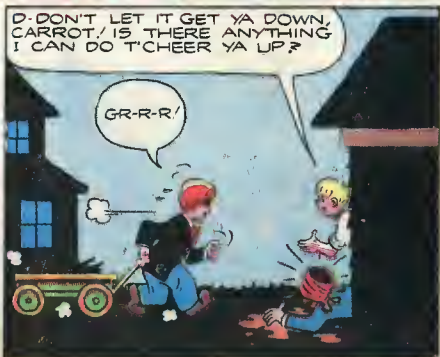
HAVE
ANOTHER
ORDER-
ON THE
HOUSE!

SPLASH!
HELP!!
I'M
DROWNING!



D-DON'T LET IT GET YA DOWN,
CARROT! IS THERE ANYTHING
I CAN DO T'CHEER YA UP?

GR-R-R!



WHERE
YA GONNA
TAKE IT?

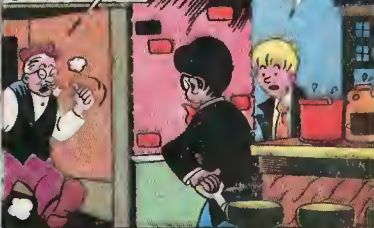
BACK TO STATION WOMF--
WHERE I SHOULDA LEFT
IT! I HATE TALKIN' ON THE
RADIO-AN' THAT QUIZ
ANNOUNCER CALLED
ME A BRAT.



YE SAY IT'S FER TH'
QUIZ PROGRAM? TAKE
IT RIGHT UP ON THE
SERVICE ELEVATOR!

WOMF
SERVICE ENTRANCE

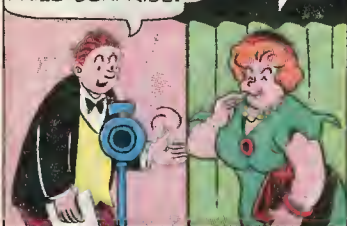
GEE, I
JUST KNOW
NUTHING
GOOD WILL
COME OF
THIS!



MEANWHILE-UPSTAIRS-WE
MEET AN OLD FRIEND-

CONGRATULATIONS,
MADAM-YOUR ANSWER
IS EXACTLY RIGHT-
NOW WE PART THE
CURTAIN FOR YOUR
PRIZE SURPRISE!

TEE
HEE, I
ALWAYS
HAVE
ALL THE
LUCK!!



MERCY! IS THAT
FOR ME? HOW
STRANGE!

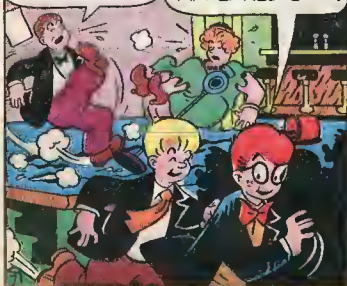
IT'S THE BRAT,
IT'S CATTLE OFF!
I MEAN CACKLE.
TUFF--

YAAA-AA!



OH/OH/ MY
POOR CROSLLEY
RATING.' OOPS!

IT WUZ A ROT-
TEN SHOW ANY-
WAY. I'M SORRY I
APPEARED ON IT!



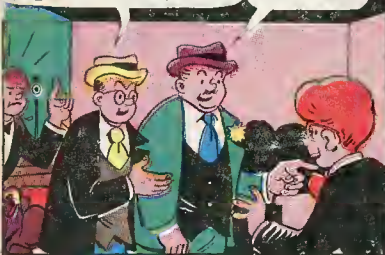
IT'S JANE!
AND MY
FATHER!!

THERE HE IS, MR. TOPP. I
KNEW HE SAID HE WAS
COMING HERE.



CARROT, MEET MR. QUACK-
LAX / HE'S AGREED TO
SPONSOR A NEW SHOW
CALLED, "KIDDIE'S QUICK
QUIZ QUORUM" - WITH
YOU AS THE M.C.!

I CAUGHT YOU
ON THE AIR LAST NIGHT.
M'BOY, / IT
WAS COLOSSAL!



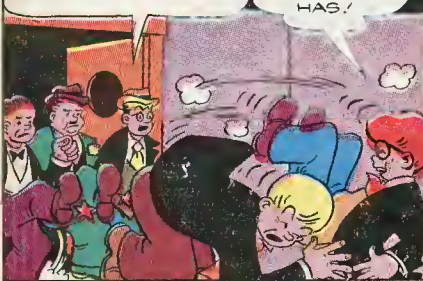
THAT'S HIM, / THE BRAT
THAT BROKE UP THE
QUIZ PROGRAM - WITH
A FLOOD OF CHOCOLATE
FLOATS, /

WHAT? MY
PET PRO-
GRAM!
THROW
HIM OUT!



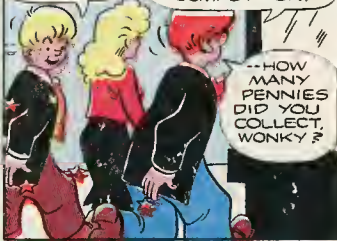
AND TO THINK I SPENT
3 HOURS TELLING MR.
QUACKLAX WHAT A BIG
OPPORTUNITY HE HAD, /

OUCH, / TRY
TELLIN' HIM
WHAT BIG
FEET HE
HAS, /



OH WELL, LIKE
YA SAID, CARROT,
YA DIDN'T WANT
T'TALK OVER
TH' AIR
ANYWAY, /

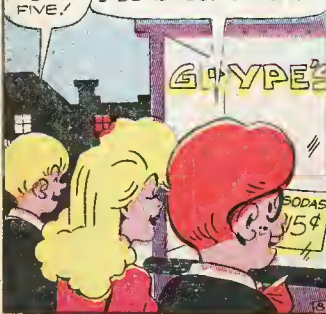
I HATE T'THINK
HOW MISTER
GRYPE WILL
LAUGH WHEN
HE HEARS HOW
I'VE FAILED AS A
COMPETITOR, /



--HOW
MANY
PENNIES
DID YOU
COLLECT,
WONKY? /

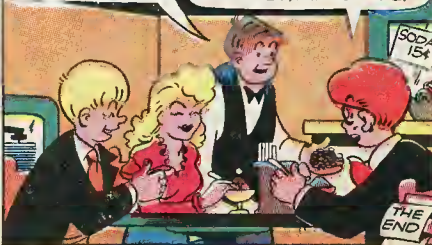
'ZACTLY
FORTY
FIVE, /

THAT'LL JUST PAY FER
3 SUNDAES! C'MON, /



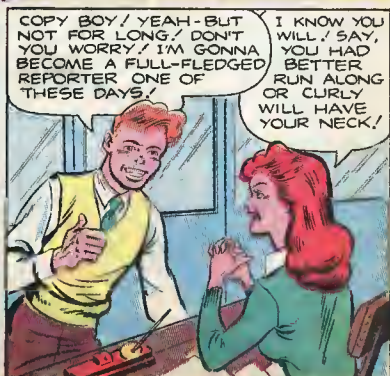
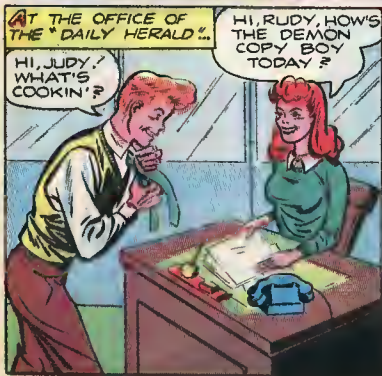
I HEAR YA GAVE
UP YOUR ICE CREAM
PARLOR, CARROT,
TO GO ON THE
RADIO WITH YER
OWN PROGRAM, /

MIGHT-AN' THEN I
MIGHT NOT- WE
TYCOONS GET SO
MANY BUSINESS
OFFERS, / SEE IF THAT
IS FORTY FIVE
PENNIES, MR. GRYPE, /



THE
END

COPY BOY



MEANWHILE, TROUBLE BREWS FOR RUDY...

WHERE IS THAT BOY? /
I SENT HIM OUT AN
HOUR AGO!! BOY...
COPY BOY!!



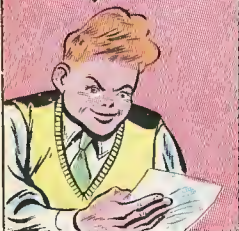
MANAGING EDITOR

WERE YOU
CALLING, MR.
JACKSON?

WAS I CALLING? / NO! I
WAS JUST SINGING AN
OPERATIC ARIA / WHERE
WERE YOU?

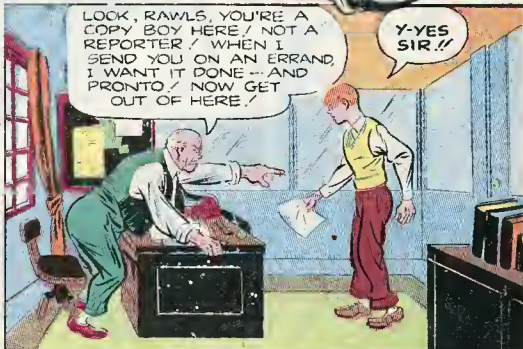


WELL, I SAW A LITTLE
TRAFFIC JAM--CAUSED
BY A COLLISION... SO
I JUST WROTE UP THE
WHOLE THING / HERE
ARE THE FACTS!



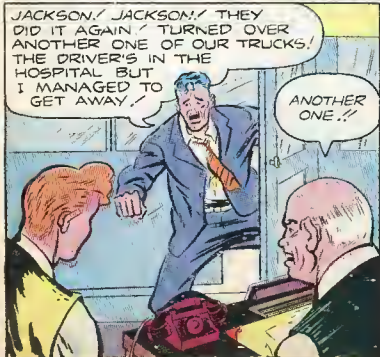
LOOK, RAWLS, YOU'RE A
COPY BOY HERE / NOT A
REPORTER / WHEN I
SEND YOU ON AN ERRAND,
I WANT IT DONE --AND
PRONTO / NOW GET
OUT OF HERE!

Y-YES
SIR!!



JACKSON! JACKSON!! THEY
DID IT AGAIN / TURNED OVER
ANOTHER ONE OF OUR TRUCKS!
THE DRIVER'S IN THE
HOSPITAL BUT
I MANAGED TO
GET AWAY!

ANOTHER
ONE!!



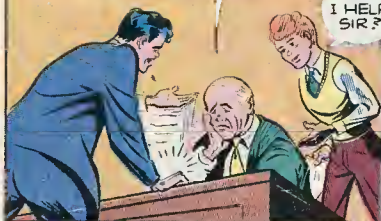
MAYBE THIS IS
A CHANCE FOR
ME TO HELP!



EVER SINCE THAT
GLOBE OUTFIT
MOVED INTO TOWN,
WE'VE HAD ONE
TROUBLE AFTER
ANOTHER!

YEAH! THEY'RE
DRIVING US OFF
THE STREETS....
TRUCKS TURNED
OVER, DRIVERS
BEATEN, DEALERS
TERRORIZED...

CAN
I HELP
SIR?



YOU ?!!
HOW CAN
YOU HELP
US ?!

GIVE ME
A CHANCE,
SIR-MAYBE
I CAN DO
SOMETHING!

GIVE THE KID
A BREAK, CURLY
WHAT CAN
YOU LOSE ?
THINGS CAN'T
GET ANY
WORSE!



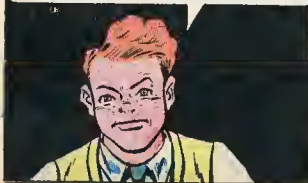
GO AHEAD! MAYBE
YOU CAN DO SOME-
THING! BUT IF AL
TRENT HERE, MY
STAR REPORTER,
CAN'T DO ANY-
THING, I DON'T
SEE HOW YOU
CAN!

CURLY, YOU FORGET THAT
I WAS ONCE A COPY BOY
ON THE HERALD, TOO!

OH BOY! THIS IS
MY BIG CHANCE!
THANKS, MR. JACK-
SON, AND MR.
TRENT!



YEAH! CALL EVERY NEWSBOY
WHO HAS A HERALD ROUTE!
TELL THEM TO MEET ME IN
THE PARKING LOT AT FIVE O'
CLOCK! I'M GOING OUT TO
SCOUT AROUND A LITTLE!



A LITTLE LATER...

SO NOW I'M ON MY OWN!
IF I CAN STOP THIS
REIGN OF TERROR
AGAINST THE HERALD,
MAYBE CURLY WILL
MAKE ME A REPORTER!

CAN I HELP
YOU, RUDY?



**RUDY DOES A LITTLE
SCOUTING...**

Y-YES!! I
UNDER-
STAND! NO
MORE
HERALDS!!

SO THAT'S
IT, EH? I
BETTER
GET BACK
TO THE
NEWSBOYS!
WE'LL FIX
THESE
THUGS!

YOU DON'T CARRY
NO MORE COPIES
OF THE HERALD,
SEE!?



AT FIVE O'CLOCK THAT EVENING...

YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON,
BOYS. YOU ARE BEING INTIMIDATED...
WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS WILL
YOU DO SOMETHING TO STOP
THIS GANGSTER TERROR?

**WE'RE
WITH
YOU.!**

THE KID HAS
GOT SOME-
THING THERE,
CURLY!

HE'S
A
WONDER!

**LET'S
GO!**

YOU BET!

YEAH!

THEN HERE'S WHAT WE'LL DO....
EACH OF YOU WILL WATCH ONE
OF THE NEWSSTANDS IN THE
DOWNTOWN SECTION. YOU'LL
SEE WHO WORKS ON THE DEAL-
ERS... THEN YOU FOLLOW HIM.
WHEN YOU FIND OUT WHERE HE
GOES, PHONE IN - STAY
PUT 'TIL WE GET
THERE WITH HELP.

THE NEWSBOYS SPREAD OUT AND WATCH
THE THUGS AT THEIR DIRTY WORK...

LATER... AT THE HERALD OFFICE...

...I GOT IT!
411 RUTGERS
BOULEVARD!

THAT'S THE TENTH CALL
FROM THE SAME
ADDRESS! NOW WHAT?!

I'VE GOT AN
IDEA! LET'S GO
DOWN TO THE
PRESS ROOM...

HI, RUDY. WHAT
CAN I DO
FOR YOU?

CAN I SAY A
FEW WORDS TO
YOUR BOYS,
MR. STONE?



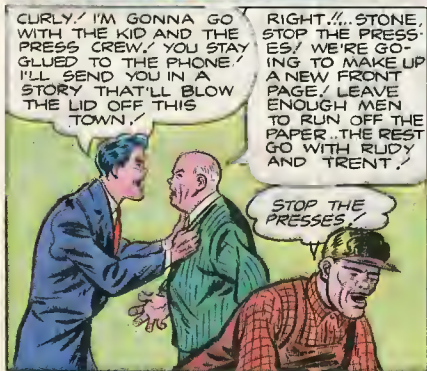
GATHER AROUND, BOYS! THEY GOT SOMETHING TO TELL US!

MEN-YOU'VE HEARD OF THE THUGS WHO ARE ATTACKING THE HERALD! WILL YOU HELP CATCH THEM?



YOU BET!

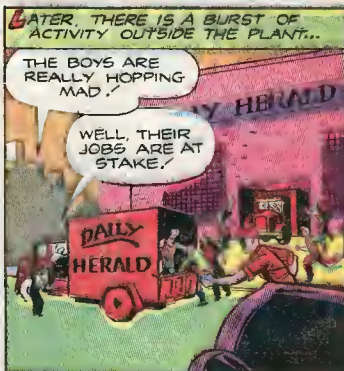
LET US GET AT 'EM!



CURLY! I'M GONNA GO WITH THE KID AND THE PRESS CREW! YOU STAY GLUED TO THE PHONE! I'LL SEND YOU IN A STORY THAT'LL BLOW THE LID OFF THIS TOWN!

RIGHT!...STONE, STOP THE PRESSES! WE'RE GOING TO MAKE UP A NEW FRONT PAGE! LEAVE ENOUGH MEN TO RUN OFF THE PAPER..THE REST GO WITH RUDY AND TRENT!

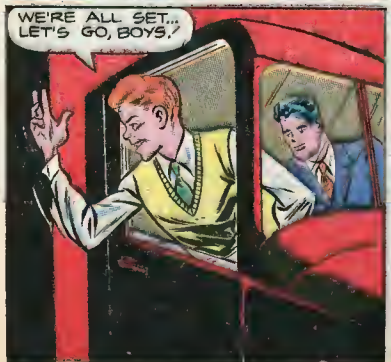
STOP THE PRESSES!



LATER, THERE IS A BURST OF ACTIVITY OUTSIDE THE PLANT..

THE BOYS ARE REALLY HOPPING MAD!

WELL, THEIR JOBS ARE AT STAKE!



WE'RE ALL SET... LET'S GO, BOYS!



WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON THOSE BABIES! TRYIN' TO RUN THE HERALD OFF THE STREET!

YEAH! I'LL BET THE GLOBE IS BEHIND THIS!

**CURLY JACKSON ANXIOUSLY
AWAITS NEWS...**

MAYBE I SHOULDN'T HAVE
LET RUDY GO INTO THIS -
HE'S A NICE KID! GOSH,
WHY DOESN'T THAT
PHONE RING?

DON'T
WORRY, MR.
JACKSON -
EVERYTHING
WILL TURN
OUT OKAY!



MEANWHILE...

HI, RUDY! THOSE
BUMS ARE STILL
INSIDE THERE!

WELL...THEY'RE
GOING TO HAVE
SOME VISITORS!

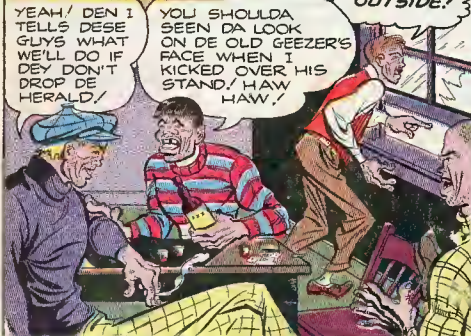


INSIDE THE HOUSE...

YEAH! DEN I
TELLS DESE
GUYS WHAT
WE'LL DO IF
DEY DON'T
DROP DE
HERALD!

YOU SHOULDA
SEEN DA LOOK
ON DE OLD GEEZER'S
FACE WHEN I
KICKED OVER HIS
STAND! HAW
HAW!

HEY--LOOK
OUTSIDE!



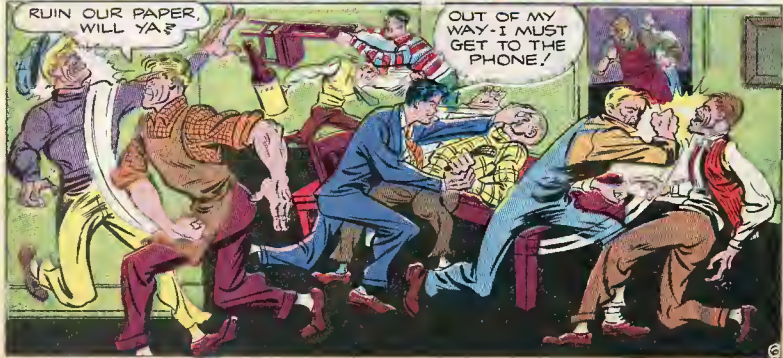
GO GET
'EM, BOYS!

IT'S A
PLEASURE!



RUIN OUR PAPER,
WILL YA?

OUT OF MY
WAY-I MUST
GET TO THE
PHONE!



MINUTES LATER...

WE WUZ HIRED BY
DA GLOBE TO WRECK
YER PAPER! PLEASE
DON'T HIT ME AGAIN!

WE'RE TREATIN'
YOU TOO EASY!
HE CONFESSED,
MR. TRENT!

CURLY, WE
HAVE THE TIE-
UP WITH THE
GLOBE! FEATURE
THAT IN THE
LEAD! THAT'LL
FIX THE GLOBE!

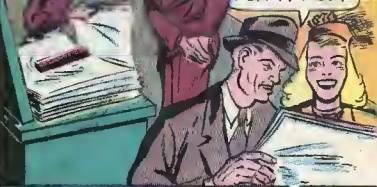


THE HERALD HITS THE STREET WITH
THE NEWS...

READ ALL
ABOUT IT!
EXTRA!!

SO! THE GLOBE WAS
RUN BY GANGSTERS!

THE POLICE HAVE
THE WHOLE MOB.
THAT COPY BOY,
RUDY RAWLS
IS RESPONSIBLE
FOR IT ALL!



THE MANAGING EDITOR SPEAKS
TO RUDY...

FINE JOB, RUDY...
YOU MIGHT MAKE
A GOOD
REPORTER
AFTER ALL!

GEE, THANKS,
MR. JACKSON!



NOW THAT HE'S GONE..
I CAN TELL YOU..THAT
KID WILL BE A TERRIFIC
NEWS-HAWK. SOME DAY!

YEAH, HE'S
QUITE A
BOY!

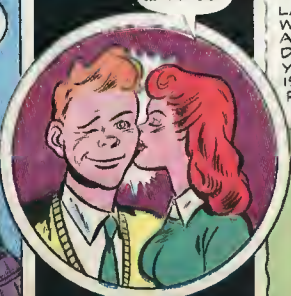


WELL, WHAT DO
YOU THINK OF
ME NOW..?

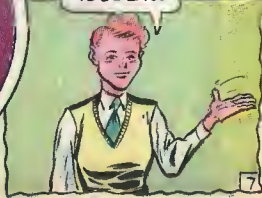
OHH-
JUST...



...THIS!



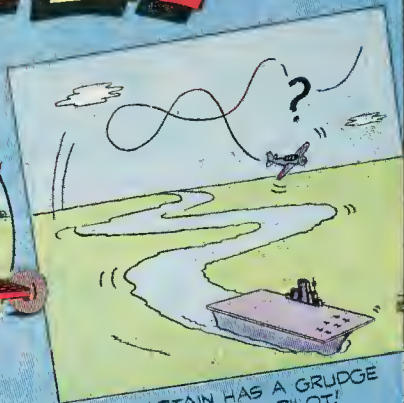
YOU KNOW, NEWSPAPER
FOLKS HAVE THEIR OWN
LANGUAGE...FOR INSTANCE,
WHEN A REPORTER TALKS
ABOUT THE 'MORGUE', HE
DOESN'T MEAN WHAT
YOU THINK-A MORGUE
IS A NEWSPAPER'S
REFERENCE LIBRARY!
SEE YOU IN THE NEXT
ISSUE...



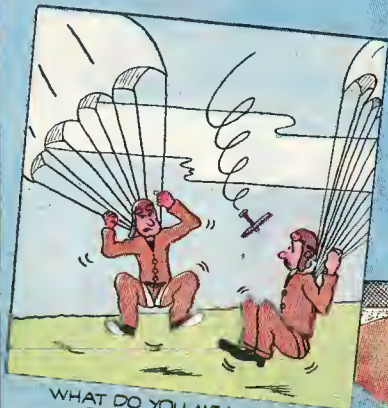
PLANE SILLY..



OH, HOW I HATE THESE
GLORY HUNTERS!



THE CAPTAIN HAS A GRUDGE
AGAINST THIS PILOT!



WHAT DO YOU MEAN.. WHAT
DO WE DO NOW?



Biggest Smoker's Value Ever!

Windproof LIGHTER and

Tap slides open and pops up your favorite cigarette

POP-UP

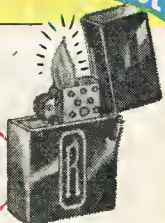
Plastic CIGARETTE CASE

BOTH FOR

\$2.98
TAX FREE

POST PAID

**A Matched Set
You'll Be Proud
To Give Or Get**



*Both
Personalized*
with a Rich
Silver on Black
**MONOGRAMMED
INITIAL**
of your own choice.

Take the lighter, for instance! It's a genuine "Feather Lite," famed in gleaming heat resistant black plastic. Famed for the instant, positive action it's the favorite "flame" of smokers the nation over. Just a twirl of your thumb lights it—and its wind guard keeps it lit. And if you want the joy of added smoking pleasure, your answer is the matching POP-UP cigarette case, which is actually a cigarette butler too, ready to serve

**For Your Smoking Pleasure
A THRILL BY THEMSELVES . . .
. . . A TRIUMPH TOGETHER**

you on a split-second notice! Every cigarette that pops up out of a POP-UP is invitingly fresh, firm and enjoyably fragrant! They're a peach of a pair, both yours to own for only \$2.98—a price you'd gladly pay for either one. Seeing is believing! and if you don't think you've bought a double value after seeing your thrilling two-piece set, we'll refund your money cheerfully . . . quick as a flash . . . And that's a promise!

Calling All Camera Fans!

Genuine Photo Master CANDID CAMERA

The Ideal Gift

For Mother, Dad, Sis
or Brother

\$3.98

POST PAID



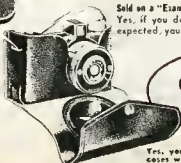
Look At These Features

- ★ Genuine Simpson Ground Pitch Polished Lens
- ★ Extremely Simple, Foolproof Operation
- ★ Takes 16 Pictures on any Standard No. 127 Film
- ★ Also Takes Pictures in Full Color
- ★ Level View Finder

TAKE PICTURES YOU WILL TREASURE!

Imagine getting a genuine Photo Master with a ground and pitch polished lens in the face of one of the most drastic camera shortages in our history! A camera designed to take pictures in full color as well as black and white! A camera that will enable you to graphically record the events and people of the present for you to enjoy in the future. Yes, start today to take pictures of things as they happen. It's a real thrill that will bring you reflected pleasures for years to come. So order your Photo Master now! And if after the postman delivers it you don't think the \$3.98 you paid for it is the best \$3.98 you've ever spent—return it within 10 days and we'll refund your money cheerfully—and quick as a flash!

Sold on a "Examine At Our Risk" GUARANTEE OF SATISFACTION. Yes, if you don't feel that Photo Master is everything you expected, you may return it in 5 days for a complete refund.



**This Made-To-Measure
CARRYING CASE
only 2c with purchase
of Camera**

Yes, you can have men of these made-to-measure carrying cases worth 75c for only 2c with every camera ordered.

MAIL THIS COUPON FOR CAMERA

NATIONAL NOVELTIES—Dept. PC168
608 South Dearborn St.—Chicago 5, Ill.
Rush Photomaster at \$3.98 with Carrying Case for only 2c extra. Satisfaction guaranteed or money back if returned within 10 days.

CHECK ONE

- ☐ I am enclosing \$4 for payment in full. Send Camera and Carrying Case Postpaid.
- ☐ Send Camera and Case C.O.D. I will pay postman \$4 plus postage when I see want 3 rolls of No. 127 Film (enough for 48 pictures) for only 81c plus 15c postage and handling costs CHECK BELOW.
- ☐ I am enclosing \$4.96 for payment in full. Include 3 rolls of Film postpaid
- ☐ Include 3 rolls of Film C.O.D. I will pay postman \$4.06 plus postage.

Name _____
Please Print Clearly
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

MAIL THIS COUPON FOR SMOKER SET

NATIONAL NOVELTIES—Dept. RPS
608 So. Dearborn St., Chicago 5, Ill.
Please rush Feather Lite Windproof Lighter and Matching POP-UP Cigarette case personalized with initial printed in box above.

PRINT INITIAL
IN THIS BOX ☐

CHECK ONE

- ☐ I am enclosing \$2.98. Send my Personalized Smoker Set Postpaid
- ☐ Send my Personalized Smoker Set C.O.D. I will pay postman \$2.98 plus postage.

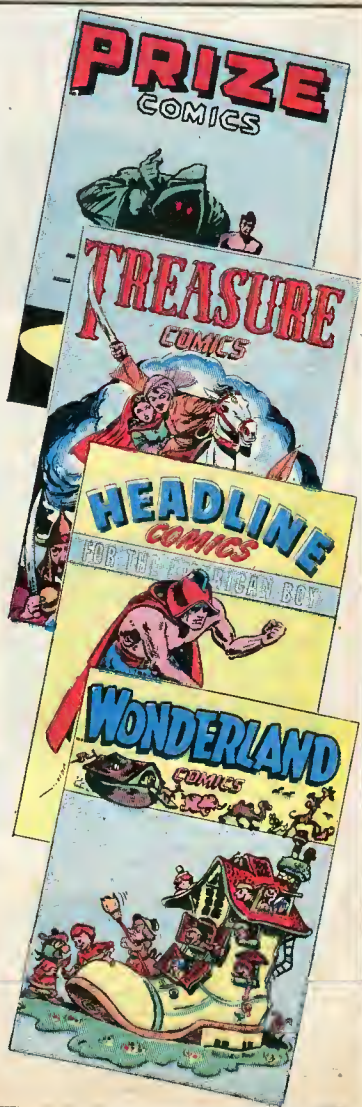
Name _____
Please Print Clearly
Address _____
City _____ Zone _____ State _____

ARE YOU
LOOKING FOR
THE BEST IN
COMICS?
THEN BE SURE
TO READ
"THE BIG 4"

*PRIZE
HEADLINE
TREASURE
WONDERLAND*

10c 48 Pages

ON SALE AT ALL
NEWSSTANDS NOW



Buck SAUNDERS

and
his
PALS

AW, SNAP OUT OF IT, FATTY, AND BE YOUR AGE!

GOO
GOO!

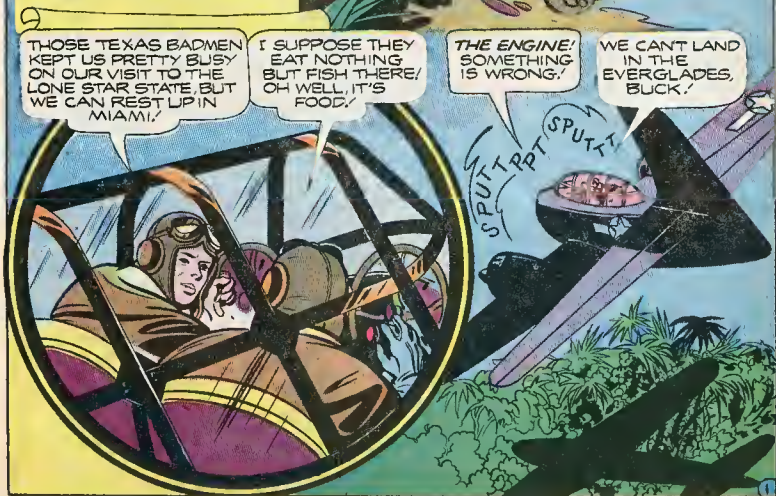
OVER 400 YEARS AGO, PONCE DE LEON, THE FAMOUS SPANISH EXPLORER, IN SEARCH OF ETERNAL YOUTH, LANDED IN FLORIDA! WHAT HAPPENED TO OUR PONCE IS A HISTORICAL MYSTERY. HE'D PROBABLY BEEN MIGHTY STRANGE IN FLORIDA TODAY... OR WOULD HE? BUCK SAUNDERS AND HIS PAL FATTY FIND A STARTLING ANSWER TO THAT WHEN THEY RE-DISCOVER THE "FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH"

THOSE TEXAS BADMEN KEPT US PRETTY BUSY ON OUR VISIT TO THE LONE STAR STATE, BUT WE CAN REST UP IN MIAMI!

I SUPPOSE THEY EAT NOTHING BUT FISH THERE! OH WELL, IT'S FOOD!

THE ENGINE! SOMETHING IS WRONG!

WE CAN'T LAND IN THE EVERGLADES, BUCK!



WE'LL HAVE TO LAND
HERE./LOOK..A ROAD!
MAYBE WE CAN GET
SOME HELP./



HOWDY, BOYS./ YE LOOK
MIGHTY YOUNG T'BE
COMING T'DRINK THE
FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH./
IT'S DOWN THAT
ROAD./



FOUNTAIN
OF YOUTH?!

THEY SAID I
WAS TOO OLD./
COULDN'T DO
ANYTHING
FOR ME./ GUESS
I'VE SEEN EVERY-
THING ANYWAY./

POOR
OLD
GUY'S
INSANE!



HI, FATSTUFF! WE SHOULD
GET TOGETHER. NOW THAT
I'M 18 AGAIN! ONE TASTE OF
THE WATER DID THE TRICK!

IF YOU'RE 18
LADY, I MUST
BE A BAZE
IN ARMS./



OF COURSE./ I WAS ONLY
45... I MEAN 32, TO BEGIN
WITH... TEE HEE

WHEREFORE
ART THOU,
ROMEO?



IS EVERYBODY
CRAZY AROUND
HERE?!

HA HA! LET'S TAKE
A LOOK AT THIS
FOUNTAIN./





AW...IT'S JUST A CARNIVAL! LET'S GO!



OUTA MY WAY, YOUNGSTER, BEFORE THE WATER GIVES OUT!



I...I AIN'T THIRSTY!



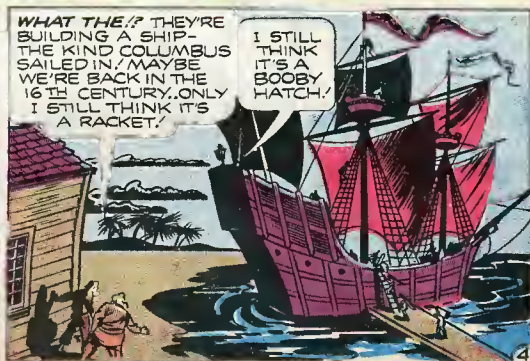
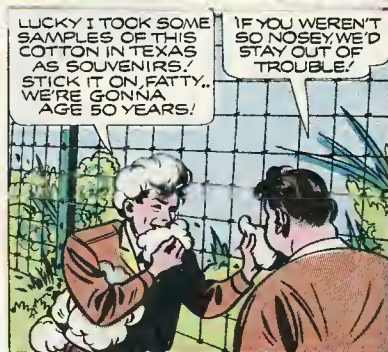
HOLD ON, POP! YOU GOTTA TAKE SOME OF THESE PILLS FIRST--THEN YA SWALLOW THE WATER!



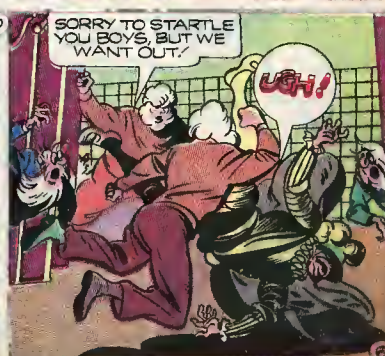
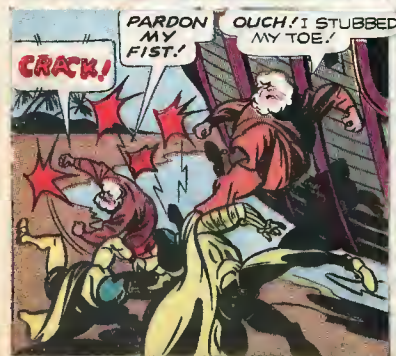
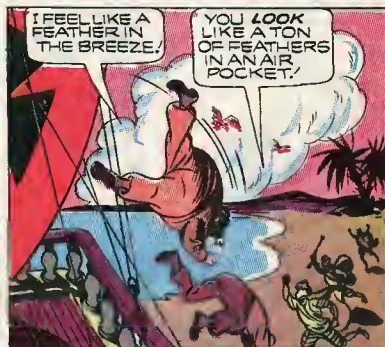
OKAY, ONLY QUIT SHOVING!



COULDN'T WE JUST FIND A DINER SOME PLACE?









NOT SO
FAST,
GRANDPA!

OH OH! LOOKS
LIKE WE'RE
COVERED!



YOU OLD FOOLS!
DON'T YOU KNOW
NO SLAVES CAN
LEAVE HERE
ALIVE!

OH
YEAH?



LUCKILY, THIS IS 1946
AND I HAVE SOME OF
THE ARMY'S XLAE
EXPLOSIVE IN MY
HAND!



THAT'LL TAKE
CARE OF THESE
THUGS AND
THE PHONEY
FOUNTAIN!

N-NOT
THAT!



I'M RUINED...
AND ALL MY
LIFE'S WORK!

YOU MEAN
YOUR RACKET
IS RUINED!
WHAT WAS
IT?



I'M THE **REAL** PONCE DE LEON!
I'VE BEEN HERE, SINCE 1524,
DRINKING THIS LIFE-GIVING
WATER! I BROUGHT THE OLD
MEN HERE TO HELP REBUILD
THE GLORIOUS NAVY OF
OLD CASTILE!

AND WHO'S THIS
SO-CALLED
"QUEEN"?

IT'S QUEEN ISABELLA!
IN 1530, I SMUGGLED
HER OUT OF SPAIN,
AND SHE HAS HELD
HER COURT HERE IN
THIS RECESS OF THE
EVERGLADES!



THE FOUNTAIN
OF YOUTH ~~IS~~
DESTROYED?
WE...WE SHALL
DIE!

AH MY GRACIOUS
QUEEN, I HAVE BEEN
UNWORTHY OF YOU!
I HAVE FAILED TO
PROTECT IT FOR
YOUR MAJESTY!



ARE WE DREAMING,
BUCK? I STILL DON'T
KNOW IF THEY'RE
ON THE LEVEL OR
WHETHER THIS *IS*
A BOOBY HATCH!

MAYBE WE
NEVER WILL
KNOW NOW!



WE'RE FREE!..NO MORE
SECOND CHILDHOOD
STUFF FOR ME! JUST
GIVE ME A RESPECTABLE
OLD AGE!



OH...THERE YOU ARE!
COME ALONG WITHOUT
DELAY! I HAVE THE
NICEST ASSORTMENT
OF PIES AND CAKES
WAITING!



PIES AND CAKES?/
FIRST TIME I EVER
TURNED **THAT** DOWN
BUT I'M GONNA CAUSE
SHE COMES WITH IT!



THE STRANGE LITTLE MAN

By ROBERT PETERSON



THE SECRETARY deposited a sheaf of papers on the District Attorney's desk. "The Medical Examiner's report," she informed him.

"On the Brackner case?" John Land picked up the papers immediately and read with haste until he came to the information he was after: Cause of death—heart failure.

He grunted with dissatisfaction and tossed the papers aside.

"Something wrong?" asked his secretary.

"No," said Land. "It's just that I've had a hunch that there was more behind Brackner's death than heart disease."

"Your hunches are seldom wrong."

"The Medical Examiner's reports are seldom wrong." Land slipped the cellophane off a cigar, bit off the end, and struck a match. "Tell the boys they can get off the Brackner case." He lit his cigar and inhaled deeply.

"Yes, sir." The secretary left, and Land turned around in his swivel chair and stared out the window. He was far from satisfied, but a medical report was a medical report.

Some minutes later, the secretary came in again.

"There's a little man to see you, sir," she said.

"A little man? Didn't he give his name?"

"He said he didn't have a name. I think he's crazy—he's the weirdest looking bird I ever laid eyes on. Gave me the creeps just to look at him."

"Well what does he want to see me about?"

The secretary wet her lips. "He said he wanted to confess to a murder."

"He—what?"

She nodded. "Uh-uh."

Land sat back in his chair. "Probably a case for the psychiatric ward—not us, but send him in anyway."

The secretary left and a moment later a shabbily-dressed individual about five feet high appeared in the doorway. He closed the door softly behind him, and hat in hand, shuffled up to the District Attorney's desk. The most conspicuous thing about the man was his eyes—they were like two red-veined globes protruding from his face.

Land looked at him and swallowed hard. He gestured to a chair. "S-sit down," he said hesitantly.

The little man seated himself upon the edge of the chair. Land waited for him to speak, but he said nothing. The little man stared at the floor, his fingers working nervously.

"Yes?" said Land finally. "You wanted to see me?"

The strange little man raised his horrible eyes from the floor slowly until they reached Land's face. "I am so ashamed of myself," he said at length. "I have murdered a man—



a man who was very good to me."

"Who?"

"Dr. Brackner."

Land tensed and half raised himself from the chair. "You murdered Dr. Brackner?"

"Yes."

Land eased himself back into his seat. He had to take this easy—not frighten the little man into changing his mind about talking.

"I see . . ." Land puffed on his cigar a few times, then asked casually, "and you? Who are you?"

"Me? I'm—but you wouldn't understand, sir—not unless you were interested in the occult, as Dr. Brackner was. The doctor, you know, probably knew more about the supernatural than any man alive."

Land nodded. "Yes, I know. But what's your name?"

"I have no name," said the little man.

"Where do you live?"

"Live? There wouldn't be any use my trying to tell you, sir—I don't have a regular address like other people—but, then, you wouldn't understand . . ."

"All right. How were you connected with Dr. Brackner? Were you a business associate? A friend?"

"Well, neither, I guess. Dr. Brackner extracted from you might say during one of his experiments. He found me very interesting,

and kept me in his laboratory."

"In what way did he find you interesting?"

"I have the faculty of making things happen, by simply ordering them to happen. For example if I should tell the building to fall down, it would."

Land looked at the little man through narrowed eyes.

"And how did you kill Dr. Blackner?" he asked.

"We—we had an argument. I got angry and told him to drop dead. So, naturally, he dropped dead."

Land stared at the man for a long moment, then sighed, and ran an exasperated hand over his face. "Get out," he said. "Get out before I call the nut wagon."

But the little man sat where he was. He looked at Land with huge questioning eyes.

"You mean—you don't believe me?" he asked incredulously.

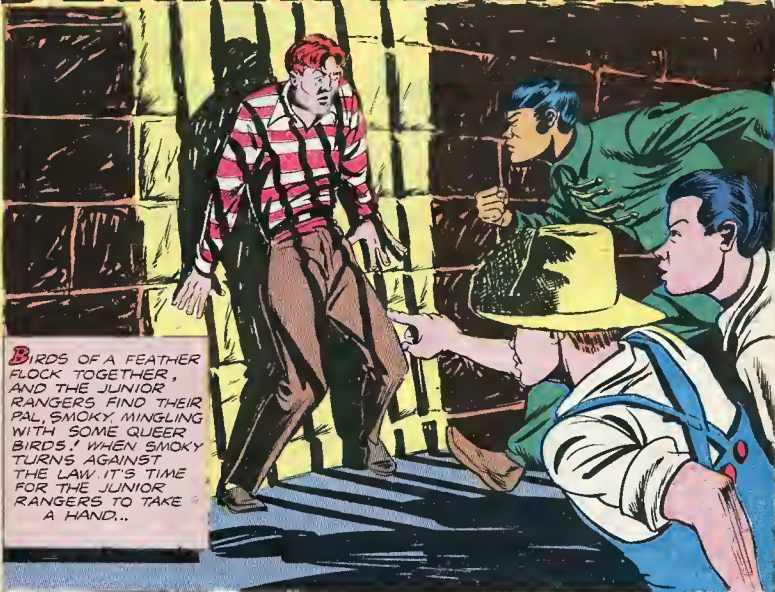
"You're stark, raving mad," said Land. "And I'm a very busy man. If I were a psychiatrist, I might talk to you, but I'm the District Attorney. Now get the blazes out of here!"

The little man rose slowly to his feet. His globular eyes reddened with anger. His voice trembled with seething anger as he said, "Sir, you can go to Hades!"



The little man walked out of the office and slammed the door hard. When the secretary went in a moment later, she did not see the District Attorney in the room. In fact, she never saw him again. No one ever did.

JUNIOR RANGERS



BIRDS OF A FEATHER FLOCK TOGETHER, AND THE JUNIOR RANGERS FIND THEIR PAL, SMOKY, MINGLING WITH SOME QUEER BIRDS. WHEN SMOKY TURNS AGAINST THE LAW, IT'S TIME FOR THE JUNIOR RANGERS TO TAKE A HAND...

ON A DISMAL CITY STREET, A GROUP OF YOUNG HOODLUMS LAY IN AMBUSH...



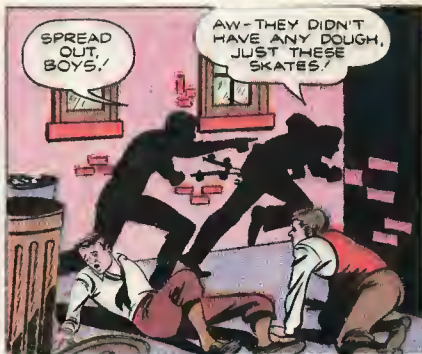
GIT READY! HERE DEY COME!

I HOPE DEY GOT DOUGH ON 'EM!



GOSH-I DON'T LIKE THIS NEIGHBORHOOD! WE SKATED TOO FAR!

YEAH! AND I HAVE A FEELING THAT SOMEBODY IS FOLLOWING US! GEE! LET'S HURRY!



WHAT IS THIS? SMOKY LEADING A PACK OF YOUNG THIEVES?

OKAY, GANG. SORRY WE DIDN'T DO BETTER TONIGHT. WE MEET AT DA SAME PLACE TOMORRA AN' MAYBE WE'LL HAVE SOME GOOD HUNTIN'!

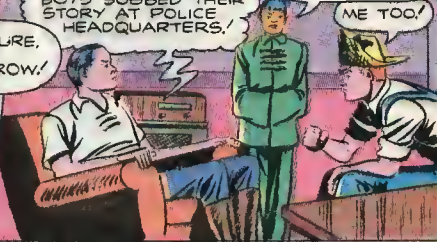


MEANWHILE, THE JUNIOR RANGERS...

ANOTHER ATTACK BY YOUNG TOUGHS WAS REVEALED TONIGHT WHEN TWO YOUNG BOYS SOBBED THEIR STORY AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS.

-WOULD LIKE TO GET HANDS ON SO CALLED TOUGH GUYS!

ME TOO!



FELLOWS! I'M WORRIED! WE HAVEN'T SEEN SMOKY FOR A WEEK!

AW, HE CAN TAKE CARE OF HIMSELF! BUT THIS ISN'T HELPING US TO DEAL WITH THESE HOODLIMS!

IT IS WISELY WRITTEN THAT THE FOOLISH CHICKEN STICKS HIS NECK OUT!

O.K. -MAYBE WE'RE FOOLISH CHICKS, BUT HOW DO WE GO ABOUT WORKING THESE GUYS OVER?



I THINK WE OUGHT TO GO OUT AND OFFER OURSELVES AS BAIT TO THEM! MAYBE THIS TIME THE BAIT WILL BITE BACK.!

THAT NIGHT THE JUNIOR RANGERS BAIT THEIR TRAP....

THIS IS A LIKELY SPOT! I'LL STAND UNDER THAT STREET LIGHT AND FLASH THIS ROLL OF STAGE MONEY! YOU TWO STAND READY FOR ACTION!!

THIS PERSON CAN ONLY HOPE THAT THE FISH WILL SNAP AT OUR WORM!!

WATER...

HEY - LOOKA THE WAD ON THAT GUY.!

IT'S JERRY!

YEAH - TAKE HIM!

THERE THEY COME, CHIN.!

-AND HERE WE GO.!

DOUBLE-HEADER TODAY, LADS!

ONE FLIES WITHOUT WINGS, AND NOW-SMOKEY.!

YEAH-SO WHAT?



LATER, AT JUNIOR RANGERS' HEADQUARTERS...

HEY!?

A ROCK!

LOOK!
THERE'S A
NOTE WRAPPED
AROUND IT!



THAT NIGHT, AT THE APPOINTED HOUR...

THERE'S A
DOOR! LET'S
GO IN!

GOSH -
IT'S DARK!

CONFUCIUS NEVER
SAID THIS, BUT I
THINK WE SHOULD
STOOD IN BED!



WE'RE
INSIDE...
NOW
WHAT?

IT'S HIGHLY
POSSIBLE
THAT NO-
ONE IS
HERE!

YEAH...
WE'RE
ALL
ALONE!



FIGURES SUDDENLY SPRING OUT OF
THE SHADOWS AND...

YOU'RE WRONG!
YOU AIN'T ALONE!

YOU GOT
LOTS OF
COMPANY!



AFTER A SHORT SHARP SCUFFLE

AHA! SO WE MEET AGAIN! TAKE DESE GUYS INTO DA BOSS!

I WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT IF I DIDN'T SEE IT WITH MY OWN EYES!



SHADDUP! WE'RE TAKIN' YA IN TA SEE DA BIG SHOT, AN DEN YER GONNA PAY FOR BEIN' SO NOSY!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

HERE DEY ARE, BOSS!

FINE WORK, SMOKY!

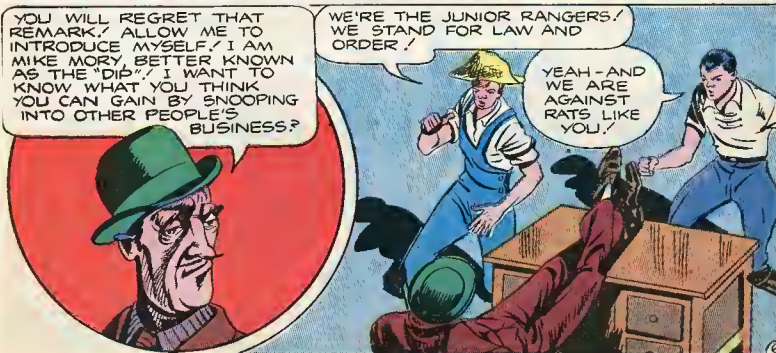
HELLO, RAT FACE!



YOU WILL REGRET THAT REMARK! ALLOW ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF! I AM MIKE MORY, BETTER KNOWN AS THE "DIP"! I WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU THINK YOU CAN GAIN BY SNOOPING INTO OTHER PEOPLE'S BUSINESS?

WE'RE THE JUNIOR RANGERS! WE STAND FOR LAW AND ORDER!

YEAH - AND WE ARE AGAINST RATS LIKE YOU!





THAT'S ENOUGH, SMOKY!
TAKE THEM OUT--AND--
WELL, THE RIVER ISN'T
VERY FAR AWAY--DO
YOU UNDERSTAND?

GOTCHA,
BOSS!!
C'MON,
JERKS!



I'D LIKE TO
PASTE YOU!

TAKE IT EASY, C'MON.
INTO THE STREET, I
GOTTA TALK TO YOU
GUYS.



OUTSIDE THE BUILDING...

OKAY--NOW
YOU'D BETTER
TALK!

AND MAKE
IT GOOD!

OKAY, BOYS
I'LL TELL YA!

I'M SORRY I HAD TO MAKE YOU
GUYS SORE AT ME,--ESPECIALLY
FOR HITTIN' CHIN, BUT I HAD TA
DO IT, I'M WORKIN' WIT' THE
COPS, HONEST!



WE WANT TO BELIEVE
YOU, SMOKY, BUT WHAT
CAN WE DO? YOU'LL
HAVE TO PROVE THAT
YOU'RE TELLING THE
TRUTH!

I'M READY TO
DO JUST
DAT, C'MON!



WHAT ARE
YOU DOING?

ENLIGHTEN
US ?!!

IN A
MINUTE!

KNOW
WHAT
DESE
ARE?

BY MY
ANCESTORS!
FIREWORKS!

ROMAN CANDLES!
BUT WHAT ARE
YOU GOING TO
DO WITH THEM?



YOU WATCH...DEN YOU'LL
SEE IF I AIN'T TELLIN'
DA TROOT,!



SMOKY SIGNALS.....

WELL, HERE GOES
NUTTIN'! I HOPE
DAT DE BOYS ON
DE OTHER END
SEE DIS SIGNAL!



....AND IS PROMPTLY ANSWERED....

DEY SEEN IT!
DAT MEANS
EVERYTHIN'
IS ALL SET!

MY HUMBLE MIND
IS IN A WHIRL!
WHAT IS HAPPEN-
ING? PLEASE
EXPLAIN!



DE ANSWER TO MY
SIGNAL CAME FROM
DA COPS.' DATS WHY
I WANTED YOU GUYS
HERE, TO BE IN ON
DA KILL... AN' TALKIN'
ABOUT KILLIN'. IT'S
ABOUT TIME I DONE
YOU T'REE IN!

WHAT
DO YOU
MEAN?

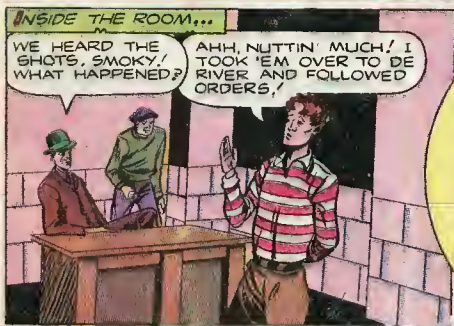
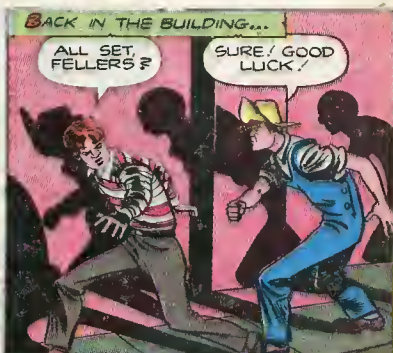


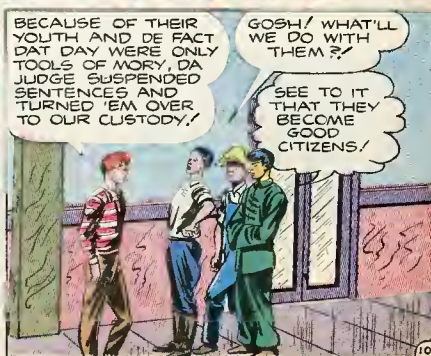
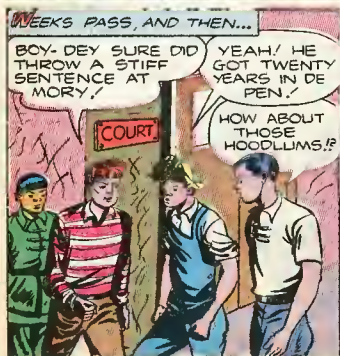
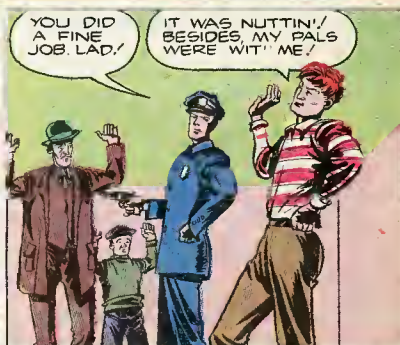
ONE! TWO!
THREE! DERE..
YOU'RE ALL
DEAD!

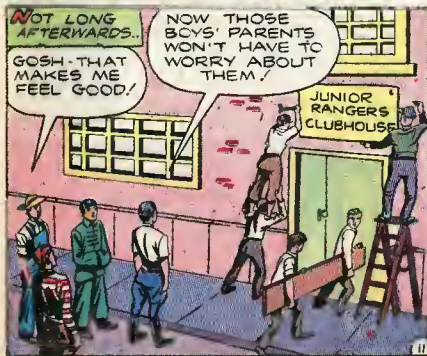
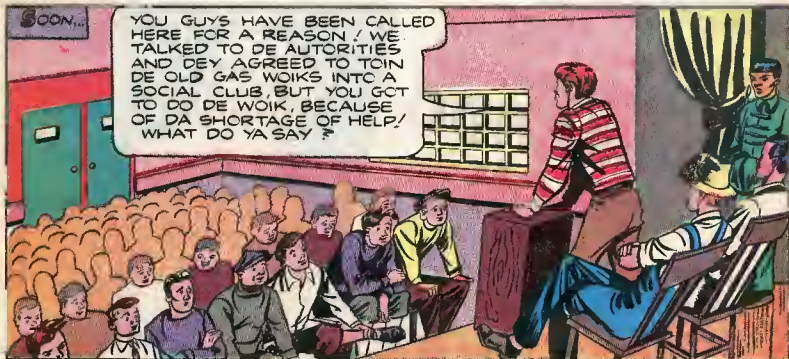
BANG
BANG
BANG

HO HO HO! SO
THAT'S THE
IDEA... PRETTY
NEAT! NOW
WHAT?









"Let me show **YOU** too, HOW TO MAKE YOURSELF **COMMANDO-TOUGH**

inside and out ... in double quick time
—OR IT WON'T COST YOU A CENT!"

says **George F. Jowett**
whom experts call the

WORLD'S GREATEST BODY BUILDER

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Tours, smoking less and more, stay happy with their well-
timed, snappy, let me show to YOU how in double quick
time I can cut inches of dynamic muscles on your arms,
Add inches to your chest, broaden your shoulders, and
power back the rest of your body—no daily endurance of a
year. My method can give you the infinite endurance of a
year. I have done it for thousands the world over. Give
me a fighting chance to do it for you.

Give me 10 Minutes a Day Learn My Time Tested Secrets of Strength

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I
rebuild myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned
to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any
other living athlete or teacher. "Progressive Power" has proven
its ability to build the strongest, handiest men in the world.
And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—has no
matter how flabby or puny you are I can do the same for you
right in your own home. Through my proven secrets I bring
to life new power in you inside and out until YOU are fully
satisfied you are the man you want to be. MY TIME TESTED
METHODS RE-BUILD YOU.

PROVE TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

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that will surge through your muscles.

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Athlete who has gained the title of
first prize winner for Physical
Perfection.

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says: "I was a cripple until I
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weaklings to muscular power. Packed with
photos of miracle men of might and muscle
who started perhaps weaker than you are.
Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in
strength that inspired his pupils to follow
him. They'll show you the best way to
might and muscle. Send for this FREE
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Send all a C.O.D. 15c plus postage. No order less
than \$1.00 C.O.D.

NAME

(Please Print Plainly Inside Zone Numbers)

ADDRESS

Age

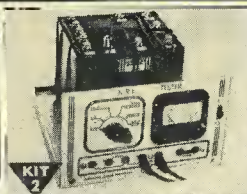


I Will Show You How to Learn RADIO by Practicing in Spare Time

**I Send You
6 Big Kits
of Radio Parts**



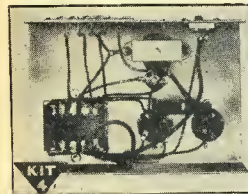
I send you Soldering Equipment and Radio Parts; show you how to do Radio soldering; how to mount and connect Radio parts; give you practical experience.



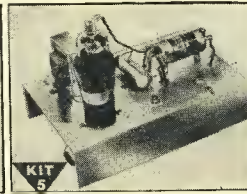
Early in my Course I show you how to build this N.R.I. Tester with parts 1 and 2. It soon helps you fix neighborhood Radios and earn EXTRA money in spare time.



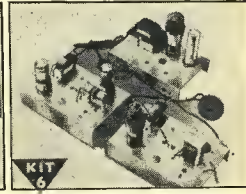
You get parts to build Radio Circuits; then test them; see how they work; learn how to design special circuits; how to locate and repair circuit defects.



You get parts to build this Vacuum Tube Power Pack; make changes which give you experience with packs of many kinds; learn to correct power pack troubles.



Building this A. M. Signal Generator gives you more valuable experience. It provides amplitude-modulated signals for many tests and experiments.



You build this Superhetrodyne Receiver which brings in local and distant stations—and gives you more experience to help you win success in Radio.

KNOW RADIO - Win Success I Will Train You at Home - SAMPLE LESSON FREE

Send coupon for FREE Sample Lesson, "Getting Acquainted with Receiver Servicing," and FREE 64-page book, "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." See how N.R.I. trains you at home. Read how you practice building, testing, repairing Radios with SIX BIG KITS of Radio parts I send you.

Future for Trained Men is Bright in Radio, Television, Electronics
The Radio Repair business is booming NOW. Fixing Radios pays good money as a spare time or full time business. Trained Radio Technicians also find wide-open opportunities in Police, Aviation, Marine Radio, in

Broadcasting, Radio Manufacturing, Public Address work, etc. Think of the boom coming now that new Radios can be made! Think of even greater opportunities when Television and Electronics are available to the public!

Many Beginners Soon Make \$5, \$10 a Week EXTRA in Spare Time

The day you enroll I start sending EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS to help you make

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Charles Atlas

Actual Photograph of the man who holds the title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

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When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astounded at how short a time it takes "Dynamic Tension" to GET RESULTS!

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As I've pictured up above, I'm steadily building broad-shouldered, dynamic MEN—day by day—the country over.

2,000,000 fellows, young and old, have already gambled a postage stamp to ask for my FREE book. They wanted to read and see for themselves how I'm building up scrawny bodies, and how I'm parting down fat, flabby ones—how I'm turning them into breath-taking human dynamos of real MANPOWER.

Take just a few seconds NOW to fill in and mail the coupon at right, and you will receive at once my FREE book—"Everlasting Health and Strength" that PROVES with actual snap-shots what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others—what it can do for YOU! Address: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 332A, 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

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